

Extract from a letter from Miss
I Carpenter respecting Prudence
Dugless

Last evening Sisters Mary and
Eliza went to the Fair at the
City of London Tavern. The large
room was crowded to excess. It was
a glorious meeting, and Dugless, that
noble Man, delivered himself in
a most beautiful Manner. The
worried African could not have had
a more noble Champion. All
were extremely astonished and delighted
beyond what words could express.

The Satire, the Pathos, then the
true sublimity of this great Dugless,
of his rich deep tones of voice were
almost miraculous. Surely this
eloquence was given at this time and
in this Manner of the Prophets of
old to rouse the guilty nations of
the new world and make them

Ms. A. 9. 2. 16. 836

feel how they are by the crime of
Slavery acting in direct opposition to
the justice and benevolence of the
almighty. Never before have I
had such a vivid impression of
the horror of slavery. How dignified
and what an adornment to human
nature ~~was~~ is this coloured man
How few of paler complexions
can measure minds with this man's
mental stature. I did so long for
the privilege of shaking hands
with him.

Copied for Mrs Chapman by
Mrs Carpenter, Bristol.

I think this may be printed
if you wish, but without
my Aunt's name
M.C.

Apr. 1st - 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ P.M. -

Our friend F. Douglass has
taken his farewell of an English
audience: he was very sweet,
but in many parts surpassed
himself on former occasions, es-
pecially when he defended the
Abolitionists from the charge of
infidelity. - He carries all our
hearts with him. - He is one
of nature's true nobility. -

Thank you for inviting my
poor, & my friend Lucy Sanford's
views in the Liberty Bell. -
Again farewell. -
M.C. -

Extracts from
a letter about
F. Douglas